

YOU HAVE A RIGHT TO DO AS YOU PLEASE-PLEASE DO RIGHT

EVERY WOMAN'S UPPORTUNITY.

The Bulletin wants good home letters, good business letters; good help-ful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper. Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Notwick, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 te fhird. Award made the last Saturday in each month,

SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

You may take the world as it comes

whoever comes out behind:
By all things bad that a man has done,
By whatsoever induced.
Return at last to him, one by one.
As the chickens come home to roost.

Bow as you will, there's a time to want of heart.

are other ways of keeping down these inhappy little animals without forturing them for hours as a preliminary.

When I read this, I realized as never before the evils of trapping, and the need of teaching our boys and girls to be tender and thoughful of every living creature, for often I think "Evil is wrought by want of thought as well as want of heart."

And conscience, whether we wake or

The result will be the same.

For cannot escape the hand of God.

You must bear your sin and shame:

when the items are all produced.

Teu'll find that old Pater was keeping the tab—
And that chickens come home to that dried apple pie didn't make you

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ATINTY Letter has been forward-

MONTVHIE-By the courtesy of

matted to Pink Rose.

A Hold-up When the pigeonbole sontains letters from Ready, Rural Delivery, Swamp Apple and other such writers, it is mainful to us, although it does no harm to have lots of good things on hand.

AN APPRECIATIVE LETTER FROM for a while and see if you can not get

or, we the auction notices read, things too numerous to mention."
But the Social Corner takes the blue

I guite agree with One of Them in her letter of Saturday last that it is a great opportunity to find out "what is

members, working always everywhere for the prevention of cruelty to our damb friends.

seatch. For my purpose this was siffedent, and I saw no practical good in
sustaining longer what I have no hesisation in describing as excruciating
suffering. If any reader thinks I am
employing exaggerated language, I am
prepared to listen to him after he has
tried a similar experiment. The suffering increases with every second, an
almost intolerable aching spreads over
the whole body, the limb itself becomes
the whole body, the limb itself becomes
the whole body are too independent, so
much better informed on all subjects
than their mothers and grandmothers,
hence there ought to be happier marriages.

But perchance our grandmothers,
and even great-grandmothers, were
fully as capable of making wise selections as their daughters when it came bree minutes imagine three hours— birty hours, and, to this, remember, in the case of the rabbit, must be

reep upon the animal left sometimes John's a these traps for days and nights. I in these traps for days and nights. I in the traps in these traps for days and nights. I like to confine myself to points that admit of no argument. Life in the country to those with the slightest feelings of sympathy is made wretched by the thought of all this suffering going on around them. These traps are sold by the ten thousand, and the pittful screams of their victims are commons assumist during a country walk I am prepared to be denounced as a humanitarian. My farming neighbors, when I mpeak to them on the bars, when I mpeak to the sum of the Sisters have want-like on the did speak for himself.

I haven't given you my own opinion, I think sum of the Sisters have want-like on we want to think sum of the Sisters have want-like on the did speak for himself.

I think sum of the Sisters have want-like on we wants to think sum of the sisters have want-like on we wants to think sum of the late of the missage of himself. I think sum of the Sisters have want-like on we wants to think sum of the late of them only to missage of his friend, Miles peak for himself.

I haven't given y

listener I have found, a sturdy old gamekeeper, who tells me that some years ago he had the ill-luck to let a trap he was setting go off upon his own hand. The mark of the wound is there to this day, and never since has he been able to bring himself to set one for any living creature. There are other ways of keeping down these unhappy little animals without torturing them for hours as a preliminary.

want of heart."

Yours, for every good work and MARTHA.

ALINE WANTS A POEM. Dear Social Corner Sisters: I thank all the sisters who so kindly mentioned my story. I was surprised, as I didn't think anyone would notice it.

many years, and reminded me of the times when we used to go to merry-makings in the Florida where the pa-

per oranges grow.

Queen Bess: Try wiping that chair, lightly, with a cloth dipped in alcohol.

Aunt Menitable: I enjoyed your story

L. H. K.'S FINE MEAL CAKES.

Dear Editor and Sisters of the So-cial Corner: I am sure we all will wel-come the spring, and it will soon be

here with the swelling buds, the little green blades of grass abouting up out of the ground, and then the birds will

come, each in their turn. I will give you my recipes for Johnny-cake:

Baked Johnny-cake—Two cups of frameal, two-thirds cup of flour, tea-poon of salt and taspoon of soda dis-

olved in hot water; stir in enough nilk to make a thick batter. When ou have them a cup of buckleberries

Cornmeal Cake—One and one-half ups of cornmeal, one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, butter size of egs, one cuten egg, one cup of milk, salt, two cuspoons of baking powder. Bake.

White Corn Puffs-Scald three

and stir in one teaspoon of baking

Isabel: Do send me a clue what is

our address. Have you a little boy? C. E. S.: Come again, Your "Life ake was fine. Send in some of your

Johnny-cake recipes, I know you have some good ones. I hope F. C. C. is not

Blue Bells of Scotland: Your way of dressing chickens is all right. I like

A DREAMER CHATS PLEASANTLY

the old-fashioned way best

added will make them delicious.

ALINE

When the Chickens Come Home.

and goes.

And you will be sure to find.

That fate will square the accounts she

For the good and had as well,

sleep,
Either in heaven or heil:
And every parong will find its place,
And every passion loosed,
Drifts back and meets you face to face,
When the chickens come home to

Whether you are over or under the ride very much, it was the first for

No matter what's carved on a marble

roost. Sent in by CHERISETTE.

to Pink Rose. E. P.—Papers have been mailed as directed

Vell we have in beind Mrs. Sigourneys to clean windows, it makes them polish poets. The Atlanta's Beil, which we will print next week.

Thought Plans. will print next week.

HULDA—The story, "Hulda's Pleasnore Trip," received and will appear in
Plazza.

Ready: As you didn't answer my
Ready: As you didn't answer my

Size time.

RALSAM FIR—Postal has been

things on hand.

Dear Editor and Friends of the So-sis) Corner: Is there room for still smother within the Circle? Have en-loyed it from its beginning from the whole poem. sutcide, and received help in many ways from the different letters.

to find its equal anywhere as a daily. There is so much that is helpful and upliffling. The fairness and uprightness of its editorials. The Man Who Talks, who always says something worth while. The Parson, who presches so well, and, by the way, what a congregation he must have. Answers to Bible Questions. The Farmer's Talk to Farmers, etc., etc.,

Truly, there is great need of workers who will make the world the better for

having lived.

I was grad to see in The Bulletin recently that Lincoln medals had been awarded by the Animal Rescue league of Boston to some children for humanity towards dogs and cais—the rescue of animals in distress; and I wished from my heart that all the dear boys and girls could be interested in the work of this league and become active members, working always everywhere.

Some of us whose homes are in the country are glad the trapping season is over or nearly so, for this winter, for often the traps are set and neglected causing untail pain to any little helpless animal that may have been caught and not killed outright.

As one has written: How anyone can set comfortably at home on a win-

As one has written. How anyone can set comfortably at home on a winter's night knowing that owing to their carelessness such a tragedy may even then be taking place in the woods, is more than one can tell.

In an article by Ernest Harold Baynes in the Discount of the power of the one is all the misfortune of having one of his own dogs caught in a steel trap. This led him to make a very careful examination of the power of these "remnants of barbarity" net only on the body of a dead rabbit but also on his own person. He tells his experience in these words:

I tried placing my own finger within allowing the trap to close upon it gently. I must ask yen to believe that I am fairly plucky at bearing pain. I have read that women who are willing to marry must sit around and wait for the right one to find them, much the same as one receives a Christmas gift. But the time has passed for women to be married off to the null could confidently ask for a testimonial on this point. I allowed my finger to remain there for three minutes by my lessed and why not recarding married. his experience in these words:

I tried placing my own finger within,
silowing the trap to close upon it
gently. I must ask you to believe that
I am fairly plucky at bearing pain. I
have had my share of it in various
forms, and from those who know me I
could confidently ask for a testimonial
on this point. I allowed my finger to
remain there for three minutes by my
watch. For my purpose this was sufficient, and I saw no practical good in Women's rights are everywhere man-ifested, and why not regarding matri-mony, which is the step that will either

one burning center of pain, you long to tions as their daughters when it came teer it off. If this be the result of to choosing husbands. While not many three minutes, imagine three hours—

in the case of the rabbit, must be added the agony of the torn flesh and the crushed bone.

I say nothing of the terror, nothing of the thirst and hunger that must be answered John Alden in these words:

"Why don't you speak for vourself.

In vain he urged and pleaded the cause of his friend, Miles Stundish, and later on we read that he did speak for

You will help to keep our Corner young. I have a niece who is a high scizool girl in Chicopee, so naturally I'm interested in you.

I'm interested in you.

Aunrie: Thanks for your compliments. It's a pleasure to know that our letters are helpful.

The Sisters from Maine: In Washington, D. C., one night last week we heard several peals of thunder and saw a few flashes of lightning. The weather man doesn't even up the climate very satisfactorily, do you think? Forty degrees below sounds like a fairy tale, although I know it's a good healthy although I know it's a good healthy climate up in your locality. Where is Ma? We need you in the

Corner.

Nat: It only shows what a good effect the Corner has on you when you offer to shake hands with our suffragette captain through the fence. Be sure to remain on your own side. Is Jane Ann on your side yet? You're a joiller, but it's not really jolly to suffer with rheumatism, is it? You're a clever man, for only such "agree to disagree."

Washington, D. C. A DREAMER.

HETTY MARIA'S CAKES.

To the Editor of Social Circle: Some called for a recipe for johnny

cake. In the colonial times, when

cake.

In the colonial times, when the country was first settled, they used to take long journeys from one settlement to another, and make what they called Jorney cakes to carry, and we have called them joining cakes.

Take what Indian meal you want, more or less, scald it, sait crumbly, and then soften it up with milk or cold water, mix well, make a bail of it in your hand and put it on a greased griddle. Bake it one side and turn it of the other. You can make it softer and put it on with a spoon. One-third wheat four improves it.

If you happen to burn anything like beans, pot ple or such, take the acttle of, uncover it and set the lettle in a pan of cold water, and you would be braidly know it had been burned.

A lard pail makes a nice steamer to see aver the they such to the other. You can mek active the set over the tee ketile. Make some holes in the bottom and two or three in the cover. You can set a coffee can in any you will find it quite convenient sometimes.

For a scald, take the white of an it and it will soon relieve the pain. HETTY MARIA.

FAY VERNA SENDS SAD NEWS.

Dear Editor and Friends of the Social Corner has the country where they seems to hall parts of the world. When you know wint I had been been specially to the theo country where they shad they called they looked they don't have a neighbor who can in any one in the sant they shad ever seen since they lettle some they when they called they used to cruck the nuts in the family lot; then the door water first where we still living, and the stones were covered with first penny it ever had?

"John assisted for having a good lank account in his native city."

"John assisted for having a good time. If it did cost him a little some time, the family lot; then the dol homested and cotubulations, the old with the first penny it ever had?"

"John do you know visut I did with the first penny it eve

cial Corner: As we review the two years that our Social Corner two years that our Social Corner has been in existence, we cannot but real-ize how much of pleasure and profit has come to us through new friend-ships formed and new ideas gained. The letters in the Corner are good to cheer up on Saturdays morning, the busiest of all the housewife's busy

fil. C. If S.: I had the pleasure of meeting you last summer. Isn't Riverside farm a lovely place to spend a Sisters, let us join in congratulating the Editor for piloting us through two such successful years in the Social

Corner.

Peggy Anne: You will have to guess again. The baby girls do not belong to me, although they are in the family. You will be sorry to learn that one of the twins was buried on Washington's birthday. Hope you are a shut-in no longer, but able to go out in the beautiful spring sunshine.

Dear Billie: As this is leap year, it is proper for me to say dear, isn't it? ery much. It also made me wonder f you are a normal school student. Won't roo tell us?
Cherisette: Yes, I do like kerosene Uy. Y seen Papas' Boy there on the back

is proper for me to say dear, isn't it? How I smile when a Sister refers to you as him; but I am not so wise as I question about that woodbox, I con-clude you do not want us to copy it. I have asked "Who is Ready?" of a might be. I wish the same birds that fly down your way with news would I have asked 'Who is Ready'' of a great main. Hereafter I shall ask 'Are you Ready''.

Bee: If ainmonia or borax will not soften the wash water, the trouble may be with the soap or washing powder you use. Why not try different makes for a while and see if you can not get better results.

Now, will some one send in, or tell, where I can find the poem. The Lights o' London'' I have seen some of its lines oweled and would like the of the lines oweled and would like the of the lines of that I might have been one of that many party of Social Carner

where I can find the poem, "The Lights of London?" I have seen some of its lines quoted and would like the of that merry party of Social Corner members who enjoyed the straw ride to Colchester that beautiful moonlight evening. If you should happen to come this way again, sing a Social Corner song as you pass the door so

we can all go along and enjoy the anyone has found her while trying to be friendly with new neighbors, please report. Perhaps she may see this and report. Perhaps she may be induced to write again.

Sister Ready: It would be well for us all to learn to do small things largely. Really, I do try to be contented doing the little things that lie in my path, because I believe the little things may be made stepping stones to a larger and grander work.

things may be made stepping stones to a larger and grander work. If Blue Bells of Scotland cannot help write the pastor's sermons, she might be able to wash the dishes in the pastor's kitchen, or relieve the weary watcher in the sick room, so that the pastor would have more time and a clearer brain to prepare the sermons. Your suggestion of eag shells for seed cups is a good one. Think I will try a few. Call around some Saturday evening and we will study the Sunday school lessons together. ourths of a cup of cornmeal with a cup of boiling milk, add one tablespoon ach of butter and molasses. Let cool ool lessons together. With best wishes for health and happiness to the Editor and friends in

the Social Corner. FAYE VERNA.

PAPA'S BOY HAS BEEN SICK.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Ones Ready: In your last letter you say ou feel I have been sick. You hit the nail on the head when you said that r I have been sick. Kentucky Bell: Welcome to our

Merry Farmer's Boy: I missed you letter for last week, but trust you will

keep on writing.

Chef: Did I guess that initial right?

Montvilie: Received your letter and will affiwer soon. How is H. G. G.?

Cherisette: You said in one of your letters you had made the acquaintance of Montville. So have I. She wrote me a nice letter and I must get busy appared it. and answer it.
C. H. S. of Mass.: I will have to give

guessing.

Best wishes to all.

PAPA'S BOY.

Leonard Bridge.

SAMANTHA'S WALNUT BREAD.

Well, Ma! how do the bens lay this winter" I have kurn to the conclusion that a few late fall chickens air a good thing dust.

Sweet Lavender: What has become of you? If I am not mistaken, you and the spring pullets begin.

Sweet Lavender: What has become of you? If I am not mistaken, you and your friend were guests in my home for several days in the fall of 189a;

One morning I went to feed the poultry and found one of my half-grown roosters with his crop swelled out until it nigh about tipped his head over back. I didn't want to lose him, so I jest went to the house ami got a middlin' coarse needle and thread and my penknife.

Then I took that roosier and made a little opening in his even. And I

s little opening in his crop. And I should think that fulcish bird had tried to eat a hole hen's nest. I pulled out the hay a straw at a time, sewed up the aperture, put him in a box and fed him soft feed for a day or two, and he was jest as good as new. Tirza Ann named him "Zeke," and when he kum out of his box hospital he would foller her all "round the

ie would foller her all 'round the

hars, when I meak to them on the C. R. S. 1912, of Chicopee, Mass.; milk one-half cup chopped walnut

THE TWINS

By Rural Delivery

Way back in the 40's there were twin boys born at the home of Isaac and Huidy Bahson.

They looked very much alike and could not be told apart only by their parents. One was John, the other Joseph.

When they had reached the age of 21 they left the homestead to the since the anious looks on their faces as they look for their stories with much interest. Some are trying for a prize that the paper offers. I can impose the since the anious looks on their faces as they look for their stories to come

When they had reached the age of 21 they left the homestead to the father and mother and started out in the world for themselves. John goins to California and Joseph to the far west, and it was many years before they met again.

At the age of 60 they made arrangements for a meeting at the old homestead. It was in the early spring when they started for their native state, "the land of steady habita." After a long and thresome ride, once more they met at one of the dearest spots on carth to them—both the home and playground of their childhood in good eld Connecticut. While it gave them much comfort to visit the old home many busy manufacturing plants much comfort to visit the old home the many busy manufacturing plants sgain, it also made them sad to think their old parents were laid away on the hill in the family cemetery, near-by where they spent their useful the world.

VOTES LICENSE.

Editor Social Corner: The man who votes for license wants drunkards manufactured. He knows that alcohol is a

as they do without any such results as you describe.—The Editor.)

C. H. S. SCHOOL LIFE.

A Maine Lover: I hope your girls will enjoy High school as well as I do, I would like to receive some cards

ELIZABETH MEANS TO KEEP IN

ing. The dear sisters express their minds upon the various subjects which interest them.

We enjoy the letters from our dear suffragette sisters, even though our views run in another channel. We can, like Nat, "shake hands through the fence," and sit on Sister Ready's

How many of the sisters began house cleaning March 1? I had a carpet flying to the breeze, and it was cer-

Now, guess who I am. Farmer's Wife: Your menu for emergency dinner was fine. The farm-

ers' wives are at a loss sometimes

just how to meet the emergency when the butcher's cart comes only once a

Sister Ready: I certainly hope to give you a call, but fear I shall lose the

cup and saucer, as my better half is shut in with grip. My woodbox has been visited frequently the past two months. Fortunately it stands close

by the stove. Sister Betsy Burdock. We will cer-

TOUCH,

C. H. S., 1918.

in the city

woodbox.

week.

baking powder, a little salt. Let stand ride to the Colchester fair, and see baking powder. 2 little said. Let stand the standard of the st WHAT THE MAN WANTS WHO Somebody: You have made a mis-take in the initials. Guess again.

Kentucky Bell: Welcome to our

I must close, for there are pies to make, bread to bake and steps to take. Best wishes to all.

ELIZABETH.

THANKS FROM A. D.

poison; that every drink a man takes tends to shorten his life, to lower his efficiency as a worker, and that it makes a moral degenerate of him, and he sinks to a lower level than a wild heast. For a wild beast will protect and care for its young, but the drunk-Mr. Editor and Social Corner Sis ters: I thank you for kindness shown to me, and for the patterns of bed-quilt which I shall always prize, and

and care for its young, but the drunkard cares for nothing but to satisfy his
craving for drink. The license voter
wants little children to suffer from
cold and hunger. He wants crimes innumerable committed. He wants jails
and prisons enlarged and filled. He
wants more insone asylums, more
homes for orphans cripples and idiots.
And if his vote wins he will get what
he wants. For all this is the legitimate
result of the work of the saloons.

A. B. C. A. D. know if successful.

WOMEN ASSESSORS WOULD DO der BUSINESS RIGHT.

(We hardly agree with A. B. C. What excesses of any kind yield is not what is wanted, but the wages of sin. Intemperate people are victims of victous tastes and they would like to do so they do without Dear Editor, Brothers and Sisters Frozen: I am sorry I am not a raisins, oed guesser, but I should like to Social Cornerites: Ruth: I'm glad if I have obtained another member for shake know the Corner.

I see you are from Norwich, I lived there at one time about two years.

Isn't typewriting lots of fun? As you take it? I am taking it as an extra study, in addition to French, German, English, Drawing and Music. I am taking a Normal Course and expect to go to Westfield Normal. I have a fifteen minutes walk to school every morning, leaving home at eight o'clock. School commences at eight-thirty and closes at twelvefifty-five, with a fifteen minutes recess at eleven o'clock. fifty-five, with a cess at eleven o'clock.

My chum, a girl about my own age lives on the same street that I do and lives on the same street that I do and the cess class at school. There capitol almost a year to make a law to protect the dear little deers until 1917; then wonder why the farmers

can't be rich as they are; and times are so hard.

There is about as much fun in readlives on the same street that I do and is in the same class at school. There are about thirty-six in our junior class at present. My chum is our class at present. My chum is our class secretary. Our class colors are redand-white. Every Saturday my chum and I work in a big department store in Springfield. We like it very much, especially the extra pin money. The store is one of the best of its kind in the city.

about it.

Farmers cwn or hire a farm and work hard to raise stock, poultry and crops. The city aports get some lawyer to go to Hartford and make laws so the farmer boys and girls can't set any snares to catch rabbits and earn a little money for boots, shoes or clothing, after the sly pets have done so much damage in the gardens. done so much damage in the gardens, but the guy from the city can come on to the farm with guns and dogs. shoot quail, partridges, rabbits, squir-rels and some of your choice colts or cattle you have spent so much time Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: The Social Corner is full to overflowing with nica, breezy letters every week from so many sisters I do not wish to take space-yet I wish to be one with you, will write occasionally, and so keep in the list. "Variety is the spice of life," and that is why our Corner is so interesting. The dear sisters express their Then comes the question, Who did it (and let them find out)? Then the farmer raises hogs and when selling time comes two or three cents is deducted from one kind, for it is older and not worth as much as nice spring nigs; but where is the butcher who and not worth as much as nice spring pigs: but where is the butcher who remembers when selling which is the cheap hog: same with beef, nice fat cattle 3 1-2 to 4 cents a pound. Native beef is not worth as much as western, but how much is it worth when the housewife buys it? Who makes the profit—not the farmers.

And merchants buy apples for 40 to 50 cents a bushel, then would sell them at 35 to 40 cents a peok; but ought they to cost them so much? Until some good, sensible men get in office that will protect the farmers, times will be harder and estubles higher than now.

Sweet Lavender: What has become of you? If I am not mistaken, you and your friend were guests in my home for several days in the fall of 189%; and your initials were M. S., but have changed to K. Your story of the twins interested me much. I thought of writing you of Dewey and Dottie which belonged in my household. New, guess who I am.

are all alike.
It is the same with cows. The poor widow may have one worth \$25; the millionaire has one worth \$160. He puts in list for only \$20, for it's only

tainly give you a call whem illness comes. Aren't you first cousin to Nat? Welcome.

Itsis,

Dear Ready: It is too bad no one says. Hello Ready, when you go anyd mi ways to make reg rugs. I braid them only not the reggerlashun three girand. I braid anywhere from five to hirteen strands. If eny one wants tu see a sample braid, I will try to accomerdate them.

Black Pansy: I look for you every week. I sliers did like pansies.

Wainut Bread—One cgg. one cup of like to chapted in patchwork, I pieced a swastika last winter, when the other like one-half cup chopped wainut greats, two cups flour, two teaspoons.

Rural Delivery: How we did enjoy that ride to Colchester and Sister and Sister of the concert. The Social Corner can't be beat in a swell chorus.

Merry Farmer's Boy: You are interested in patchwork, I pieced a swastika last winter, when the other like one-half cup chopped wainut greats, two cups flour, two teaspoons.

Rural Delivery: How we did enjoy that ride to Colchester and Sister of the concert. The Social Corner can't be beat in a swell chorus.

Merry Farmer's Boy: You are interested in patchwork, I pieced a swastika last winter, when the other like dearce the other night? We kink the cance the other night? We kink the same than the concert.

Rural Delivery will give us a straw your new granddaughter has a big

name for so small a girl. Am I right?

Papa's Boy: Many thanks for card. Hope to meet you and Ready this summer, for you can run your auto and put on the same sign you had when you all went to Cokebester with Rural Delivery. I think he was so kind to go—hope he will take you all again to camp meeting, so we can all meet you.

Frank: Was glad to hear from you.

paring johnnyoakes that I will only give one:

One cup cornmeal, one cup rye and can of flour, one-haif cup molasses, pinch of salt, tesspoon soda mixed in one and half cups weiting, milk is best, cream is nice to tone up with, and raisins are healthy alvo. I usually bake ours; takes less time.

Sister Beccy: Think you call for Rhode leisned johnnycake. The white meal is better than yellow. One rule

hall? Wish you success.

Centennial Square: You are all right to vote for better times and explain how.
Sunflower: You are just right in what you wrote last week. Good luck to you. Write again, Best wishes to

BLUE BELLS OF SCOTLAND.

TO BE RID OF RATS.

Social Corner Friends: Try this rat remedy and see how it works for your-self: Get 10 cents' worth or more of powdered alum. Dissolve in a very littie water; have it real puckery. Sonk pieces of newspaper in the solution; place around the ratholes or anywhere else and they will leave you. (Harm less to anything). Yantic.

J. E. T. THE MERRY FARMER BOY CALLS

AGAIN. Dear Editor and Sisters: As my first letter was printed, I will take courage and write again.

Papa's Boy: Thank you for the invitation to ride in your auto. Where shall we go?
Chef: Your recipe for baking powder biscuits is fine. I, for one, thank you for it, and hope you will write again. agnin. Ready: A few weeks more and it

will be warm enough for the wood-bex social. You must have a larger woodbox than I or it would not allow so many to sit on it at once.

Betsy Burdock: You are welcome to the Corner. Your latter was very practical and interesting; and you well deserved the prize.

Peggy Ann: Did you ever piece a Roman cross quilt? I have and it is very pretty and can be easily pieced on the sewing machine.

Cherisetto: I have to see a letter. Cherisetto: I hope to see a letter in the Corner from you soon. Penocha: Two cups light brown sugar, one-half cup milk, walnuts.

Cook sugar and milk until when tested in cold water it forms a soft ball. Remove from fire, add walnuts and beat until creamy, then pour on Fudge—Two cups white sugar, 3-4 cup of milk, 1-4 cake (2 oz.) Baker's unswestened chocolate, Mix sugar and milk, put on stove and when it boils add chocolate and cook same as pe-

noche. Fried Cakes: One egg, 4 large mixing spoons of sugar, 1-2 spoon same size melted lard from kettle, 11 spoons same size milk, 1 teaspoon gods, 2 teaspoons cream tartar, salt, nutmeg and bread flour. These are fine.

bread flour. These are fine.

Best wishes,

THE MERRY FARMER BOY. Leonard Bridge.

RECIPES FROM THE FARMER'S WIFE.

White Fruit Cake-Cream one our of sugar, 1-2 cup shortening, 1 egg, 1 cup of buttermilk, and flour to make What lovely weather; and with such a stiff batter, sifted with one teasporn a nice carpet of snow on the ground, each of soda and baking powder; flatust to remind us winter is still here. vor with lemon; last add one cup of

Buttermilk Cookies (No eggs)— ne-half cup lard, 1 cup sugar, add cup buttermilk in which dissolve 1 tenspoon sods, 2 tenspoons lemon, sait to taste; add flour to make a stiff batter. Rell out quite thick. Bake in

THE FARMER'S WIFE. OLGA'S RECIPES FOR CANNED cup butter, 1 cup milk.

am seanding in a few recipes of can-ned goods. They are a little different from the every day way of cooking, and while they take a little more time to prepare they are well worth the extrastrouble.

Corn Chewder-This is an excellent hot supper dish. Cut one slice of fat pork in cubes and fry out. Add is silved onlon and cook five minutes Strain fat into stewpan, wash and pare potatoes cut into small pleces, there should be 4 cups; parboil in salted water 5 minutes, drain and add to fat, Then add 2 cups boiling water, Cook until potatoes are soft and add 1 can cern and 4 cups milk. Heat to the boiling point, add three tablespoons of butter, and season with sait and pep-, per. Split eight crackers and soak in cold milk until soft, turning occasion-ally; then add to chowder and when heated remove crackers. Turn ch der into tureen and put crackers on

cattle you have spent so much time to raise; tear down your notices and fences or walls, and laugh at it.

Then comes the question Who did steamed rice. Fill the center with

Egg Sauce—Melt 3 tablespoons of butter, add 3 tablespoons flour and stir until well blended. Then pour on gradually one and a half cupe hot water. Boll 3 minutes, add 3 table-spoons butter, bit by bit, a little salt and pepper, 1-2 teaspoon lemen julco, and the slightly besten yolks of two

Huntington Salad-Open 1 can to matees Add 1 teaspoon powdered sugar and 1 1-2 teaspoon salt; force through a strainer, then add 2-3 of a box of granulated gelatine which has soaked 15 minutes in half a cup cold water. Pour into small cups and chill thereaching must knife around inside. thoroughly; run a knife around insido of moulds so that when taken out shape may have a rough appearance, suggesting fresh tomatocs. lettuce leaves and garnish each with mayonnalse dressing.

All canned fruits or vegetables should stand an hour after opening to become recaygenated.

pets in list for only and a cow.

We hope when the women assessors come into office they will make three different grades of cows—one of beef value, onte of milk value, and one of cake months. Where did the name of dairy or butter value; but from what some of the women say, guess we can trust them to do the square thing by the poor as well as the rich; and if law calls for full value there will be no difference between rich or poor was called Johnny's cake; or there might have been real johnny to long ago, when corn and rye were the staple grains for bread. Perhaps some particular kind of corncake, and this make three did the name of boy by the name of John fancied some particular kind of corncake, and this make three did the name of boy by the same of John fancied some particular kind of corncake, and this make three did the name of boy by the same of John fancied some particular kind of corncake, and this make three did the name of long ago, when corn and rye were the staple grains for bread. Perhaps some boy by the name of John fancied some particular kind of corncake, and this make three difference in the days of long ago, when corn and rye were the staple grains for bread. Perhaps some boy by the name of John fancied some particular kind of corncake, and this make three difference boy by the name of John E. Cake, and he had a favorite kind of cornbread, and it

all again to camp meeting, so we can all meet you.

Frank: Was glad to hear from you. What has become of M. Roena? Hope she is not ill again.

Girlle, where art thou? Did I guess right? Don't be scared; for mum's the word. When are you going to have a supper in the new social club hall? Wish you success.

Sister Beccy: Think you call for Rhode Jaisan Johnnycake. The white meal is better than yellow. One rule is three handfuls meal, one of flour, boiling water to moisten, cover to steam a while, little sait and social added to milk to thin the batter; cakes should be half an inch thick, and fry slowly.

Sister Ferry: Have tried the meal.

Sister Ego: Have tried the mest for pie crust and am surprised at the good result. Have heard of it begood resulf. Have heard of it before, but did not have faith to try,
until I read your letter.

Space will not allow to tell of the
many helpful letters that I have been
benefited by. Thanks to all and may
the good work centinue.

Sister Frank: Much pleased to learn
that you are gaining and able to
write again. Valentine greetings to
all.

BLANCH.

A WELCOME HELPER.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Staera: I am another new one. Hoping to be registered as a Sister of the Cor-

to be registered as a Sister of the Corner.

I have decided to give two recipes and in this way to do good.

To Frozen, who seems to get burns frequently from the steve. I would say: Take one-half pound beeswax, one-half pound mutton tallow, one-half pound rosin and melt all together, working it like candy. Then cut it up in convenient lengths, heat it at the stove, or lamp, and put it on cloth and cut the plaster the size you may desire. This salve is excellent to use any place on the body where there is pain. It is good for burns.

To Sister Beccy, who has been looking for a recipe to make good elective johnny cake, I will venture to say; You must have good meal, made from good sound corn, and scald it with boiling water. Let the water be very hot and I have no doubt you will be successful.

be successful.

Before I close I would wish success to all of the Corner Sisters.

Blissful immortality when we shall cross the narrow set.

WATT OF THE HAMMERS.

HOW I CURED HUBBY OF ONE OF HIS NOTIONS.

Editor Social Corner: May I come in with a few suggestions that may help some sister. Hubby like Nat Is somewhat "sot" in his notions. One in particular, "that yeal was not at to eat." Although I talked until blue in the face it made no difference. I was forbidden to buy any yeal. One day seeing a tempting display and longing for a taste of my favorite meat I had the butcher cut off a nice fillet (any part of the yeal can be used in the same way; in fact, I have tried all kinds except pork), cut into small pieces and boil until tender with an onlon or two, when tender brown in frying pan with butter (or any kind of fat), make a nice thick gravy pouring liquid in which meat was boiled into frying pan. Scason to taste, and thickening with flour or cornstarch. Put meat into baking dish cover with gravy and a nice biscuit dough and bake until crust is done.

The said: "Thats good chicken pie

Boy said: "Thats good chicken pie.

Dear Editor and Sisters: Frozen: I think it is cold here; but it must be terrible out where you live.

Below are some of my recipes:

Spenge Cake: Beat well 3 eggs; add 1 cup sugar, 2 indiespoons water, I teaspoon lemon, 1 cup of flour, sifted, with 1-2 teaspoon of baking powder.

Boy said: "Thats good chicken pramma, did you save the wish be for me."

I replied: "No, dear, that chick had no wish bone!"

"Hubby then asked what kind meat it was, anyway, and expecting a lecture sure I said "Veal." He only smiled. I replied: "No dear, that chicken had no wish bone!" "Hubby then asked what kind of meat it was, anyway, and expecting a lecture sure I said "Veal." He only

Salmon and Peas Salad-Pick bones out of a can of salmon, drain a can of peas and mix with a good salad

Salad Dressing—Three eggs. I heaping temspoon sait, I temspoon white pepper one half temspoon mus-tard, one half cup vinegar, one half Mix in gredients together; add milk, cook in double boiler until thick. Add vine-gar and butter just before removing from fire if too thick, thin with milk

write to the authors.

A Mother: You wished that moth er's problems were more discussed in the Cotner. So have I, but did not give expression to the wish as you did. How the sisters have been re-

Mine is much like Aline's, and is a switch that will not injure, but will sting. The child will learn that pain follows the playing with fire. A loving mother talk after, and sometimes a prayer, will keep the child from harboring resentment. I know, for this was my mother's way.

There are the moral problems, too,

There are the moral problems, too, so often seemingly ignored. For instance, truthfulness is not exalted. Children should never be told that Santa Claus really is a person who goes over roofs and down chimneys. They will enjoy reading or hearing Santa stories just as much as though they thought them true. There is absolutely nover an operation when a they thought them true. There is absolutely never an occasion when a
child should be told an untruth. I
wish more methers would write on
this important subject; mothers who
years ago saw a vision of their children growing up to be true and pure
and strong in the Lord, helping the
right and fighting against the wrong;
and who have come to a realization
of that vision. Tell the younger mothers something helpful.

And young mothers with the vision,
come often to the Corner and talk it
over with each other and with us offer
mothers. Make the most of the present, however, for our future is simply

ent, however, for our future is simply our present time going on and on to

our present time going on and on to make our past.

Queen Bees: I did so much like your letter which appeared January 20th, even if I do believe in suffrage for women, I have never felt called to fight for it and I will never follow where Mrs. Pankhurst leads in herefforts to gain her rights. But if the right to vote ever comes to me I will vote, and will especially rejoice to be able to vote "No" on the llosmes question. I believe that there are so many good women in this country that their votes, added to those of the God-feering men, will overthrow the salcon-

Pound Cake—One cup of butter one and one half cups sugar, two cups flour, four eggs, one half cup milk, one level feaspoon baking powder, sift flour and buking powder together.

Carrots are good this way: Scrape and boil until tender, mash, add pep-per, saft and butter.

dressing.

A MOTHER'S APPREOLATION.

Editor of the Social Corner: Two of the letters in the Social Corner of January 26th interested me so much that I have been trying ever since to

Sickness has kept me from writing sconer. I think you have had two very good answers to your problem.

Mine is much like Aline's, and is a

votes, added to those of the God-rest-ing men, will overthrow the salcon-power. Let us keep ourselves as well informed as possible, so that when we are allowed to vote we can do it in-telligently. We can help our boys, tee, if we know ourselves. You have three coming voters to influence for the right. For awhile you have enough to fill the heart and hands of any mother.

But it does not matter—Johnny or Jimmy rake—if people would have some kind of brown bread upon their tables every day, how much healthier and that means happier they would be.

Rys is one of the best eeveals and barley is recommended for dyspensia.

That are so many, ware of the control of